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(See page 15.)

No. 333.

Registered at the G. P. O.
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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

THE BECK CASE SHOWN BY THE COMMITTEE TO BE A TRAVESTY OF JUSTICE.

MR. ADOLF BECK, VICTIM OF HOME OFFICE.



The Royal Committee of Inquiry report practically declares that the Home Office officials who dealt with the case lacked the necessary legal training to discover and state a miscarriage of justice.—(London Stereoscopic.)

SIR FORREST FULTON, K.C.



He tried Mr. Beck the first time. The Committee's report says that if he had consented to "state a case," as Mr. Gill asked him, Mr. Beck might have been spared his martyrdom.—(Elliott and Fry.)

MR. BECK'S CHAMPION.



Mr. George R. Sims, who earned the country's gratitude by first exposing the injustice.—(Ellis and Walery.)

MASTER OF THE ROLLS.



Right Hon. Sir Richard Henn Collins, chairman of the Beck Inquiry Committee.—(Russell.)

BIRTHS.

FRASER—On the 24th inst., at Rutland House, Chelport, Madras, the wife of Hugh S. Fraser, of a daughter.
BLASS—On November 24, at Plainfield, Hadley-road, New Barnet, the wife of John Ellis Blass, of a daughter.
NIGHTINGALE—On the 24th inst., at 103, Connaught-road, Kensington, W., the wife of F. Singsby Nightingale, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

SHAPMAN-BAKER—On the 24th inst., at St. James's Church, Spanish-barrs, the Rev. Rev. Canon Gledhill, D.D., and the brother of the bride, Mr. J. H. Shapman, of Frank Chapman, of Beech Hill House, Wetherham, and Park-mansions, Albert-gate, to Henrietta Catherine Baker, second daughter of Judge Sir Sheraton Baker, of Cavendish-road, Regent's Park.
SHAPMAN-CHISHOLM—On November 24, at the Church, Minch, by the Rev. A. R. Liddet, Charles C. F. Shapman, of the Burma Commission, elder son of the late Charles Shapman, of the India Commission, to Miss Chisholm, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Chisholm, George India, and 10, Palmerston-road, Edinburgh.

DEATHS.

GROVE—On the 23rd inst., at 128, Lancaster-road, Lad-broke-grove, Agnes, the dearly-beloved wife of W. J. Grove, Australian and New Zealand papers please accept.
FRANK—On November 24, 1914, at 8, South-square, Gray's Inn, Holborn, Harry Edward Frank, of 35, Snow-hill, E.C. Funeral leaves Snow-hill at 10.30 for Abney Park Cemetery at 11.30, on Tuesday next. Friends will kindly accept this the only intimation.
WILD—On November 24, at 47, Queen Anne-street, W., the residence of her son-in-law, Jane Wild, widow of the late Charles Wild, of Hampton Wick, and only daughter of the late Charles Haylett Peters, in her 73rd year.

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Hot Water to any tap in house, without Kitchen Fire. Instant working, caustic, LIFT, post free.
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PERSONAL.

S.—No, not while the snow lasts. Summer is the time for dalliance, and you must be more patient.—**BLANCHIE.**
WINKLE—Sorry to hear of your misfortune, but if it is no use calling on P.—he will not believe. Keep quiet for a few months.—**J. U.**
BRIGHTON—Did you notice fat discounts to-day? I am expecting something of the kind—result of practising Lohengrin after ten.—**T.**
TRAVELLERS, persons who visit country towns and villages, agents and others, who wish to add to their income without in any way interfering with their ordinary work should write to advertiser. Special terms for competent men. Only limited number of openings, so write at once to 1670, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarville-street, E.C.

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At 8.15 and 8.15, *THE DECEIT* Nisi by Joshua Bates. MATINEE (both plays) WEDNES and SATS. at 2.15.
MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.
KENNINGTON THEATRE, Tel. 1000 Hop.—TO-NIGHT, at 7.45, Mr. George Edwards's company in the CINGALESE. Next week Mr. H. B. IRVING and Miss Irene VANBRUGH, in *LETTY*.
CORONET THEATRE, Tel. 1273 Kems.—TO-NIGHT, at 8, Mrs. KENDAL in Repertoire. Next week Mrs. LANGTRY and company in Mrs. DERING'S VOICE.
CAMDEN THEATRE, Tel. 328 K.C.—TO-NIGHT, at 8, MATINEE, TO-DAY, 2.30, Mr. E. B. WILLARD in *THE MIDDLEMAN*. Next week Miss HILLEN KERRY in Repertoire.
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THE OXFORD—GEORGE ROBEY, HARRY RANDALL, HARRY LAUDER, HARRY WATTS, The McNaughtons, Ernest Shand, Dan Crawley, Eugene Family, The Philpotts, Scott and Leslie, and hosts of other stars. Open 7.30. Box Office open 11 to 6. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30.—Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILBERT.

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RE-OPENING, at 2.30, of the **GREAT ASPHALT**. **SKATING RINK.** Mr. Geo. Dance's Principal Co. At 2.30 and 7.30. Concert at 3.30 by **PARKINA**. Miss Dorothy Mages and Mr. Robert Clapham. **FRONCEADE**. Artists—Miss Jessie Goldsack and Mr. Harry Dearth. Military Band, Canadian Fire Exhibit, and other attractions.
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BECK REPORT.

"No Shadow of Foundation for the Charges."

CRIMINAL APPEAL.

Commissioners Exonerate Police and Recommend Slight Change of Law.

HOME OFFICE CENSURED.

Sir Forrest Fulton Comes in for Strong Comment.

The report of the Beck Inquiry was issued yesterday.

The Commissioners arrived at the following conclusions:—

1. There is not a shadow of foundation for any charges made against Mr. Beck.
2. Sir Forrest Fulton is severely condemned for his conduct of the first trial as Common Serjeant.
3. The action of the police has been perfectly correct throughout.
4. The Home Office is held responsible for the mistake which led to Mr. Beck's continued detention in prison, and indirectly by the retention of evidence in its possession it led to his re-arrest and conviction.
5. The system at the Home Office requires revision.
6. The responsibility for the treatment of Mr. Beck in prison as a previously-convicted person rests entirely with the prison authorities.
7. The establishment of a Court of Appeal is held to be unnecessary.
8. The conviction of the innocent can be prevented by a simple change in the law.

Sir Richard Henn Collins and his distinguished colleagues, Sir Spencer Walpole and Sir John Edry, presented their conclusions in a ponderous volume of nearly four hundred pages.

There is no lack of plain speaking in the report. The culpable persons in our judicial system have had their blunders pointed out in an unmistakable manner. The Master of the Rolls has not even spared one of the eminent Judges who convicted Mr. Beck, but has told Sir Forrest Fulton in strenuous language what the Commissioners thought of his competency.

HISTORY OF THE INJUSTICE.

How It Came That Beck Was Twice Wrongly Convicted.

For a complete understanding of the report it is necessary to give a brief résumé of the facts which led to Beck, a respectable man, being condemned for frauds on girls committed by another.

The primary cause of the miscarriage of justice, according to the Committee, was the neglect of the then Governor of Portland in 1896, to furnish the fact that John Smith (Beck's "double," in whose place he suffered) was a Jew and Mr. Beck was not. He found it out in 1897, but did not note it.

In 1896 Beck's arrest took place. A few days afterwards the police had information that Beck was really the ex-convict Smith. Mr. Sims, acting for the Public Prosecutor, was directed to test the identity of the prisoner by the usual means.

The identification "marks" were received by Mr. Sims, but do not seem to have been used to rebut the evidence of identification given by witnesses who had not seen Smith for nineteen years. Inspector Wallock, who was in charge of the case in its early stages, had made a most complete examination, but could find no resemblance between Mr. Beck and Smith.

But this examination was not official; it was only mentioned verbally to a superior, and was forgotten, or regarded as biased.

The trial (says the report) was misconducted by the Judge, and Mr. Beck went to prison.

Misfortune still pursued him at his second trial.

Permission was refused for a postponement to

Gusty northerly breezes; sleet and wet. To-Day's Weather (Lighting-up time, 4.50 p.m. Sea passages snow at times; fair and frosty intervals.) will be moderate on all coasts.

enable witnesses to come from Sweden to prove an alibi.

Beck's counsel was unaware that the mistaken identity had been proved.

The prison authorities and the Home Office kept to themselves the material evidence they possessed. So he was convicted again.

HOME OFFICE AND THE CASE.

What They Did and What They Ought To Have Done.

Now for the Home Office's share in the transaction. In 1898, when Mr. Beck was petitioning from Portland for release, the Home Office, says the report, handled the case in a defective fashion. They had evidence that Smith was a Jew and that Mr. Beck was not.

They had evidence that Mr. Beck's handwriting was not identical with that of the incriminating documents.

They put this evidence before Sir Forrest Fulton for his opinion in such a fashion that he regarded it merely as a suggestion from Mr. Beck's solicitor.

Steps were not taken to compare the documents in the two cases. If the Home Office and the Central Criminal Court had worked properly together this could not have happened.

In view of these facts the Commission make an emphatic recommendation that cases at the Home Office ought to be dealt with entirely by trained lawyers, and not by a series of lay subordinates, as now. Had this been so the Beck case would never have occurred.

"PERHAPS UNWARRANTED."

Are Identification Marks Used Only to Secure Conviction?

The Commissioners, while not blaming the Public Prosecutor or Mr. Sims, his subordinate, for dereliction of duty, yet comment upon the way they do their business.

They cannot understand, for instance, how all available records of the two men, Mr. Beck and Smith, were not compared in 1898.

"The neglect to take this course," says the report, "tends to create an impression—though perhaps an unwarranted one—that identification marks are used only to secure the conviction and not to establish the innocence of a prisoner."

COURT OF CRIMINAL APPEAL.

Not Wanted—"A Simple Change in Law" Will Do.

"In our opinion," says the report, "so far as any miscarriage in point of law is concerned, adequate protection for innocent persons can be secured without the erection of a new Court of Appeal."

The Commissioners suggest that for the protection of the innocent "a very simple change in the law" is all that is needed.

Procedure should be adopted whereby a Judge might be compelled to state a case for retrial by the Court for Crown Cases Reserved.

"And," concludes the report, "though it is possibly beyond our province to suggest it, may not the time have come for abolishing the anomaly of pardoning a man who never ought to have been convicted, and a simpler remedy adopted?"

SIR FORREST FULTON'S PART.

Strong Comments on the Judge's Action at the First Trial.

Sir Forrest Fulton is strongly spoken of for his action at the first trial, when he sat at the Central Criminal Court as Common Serjeant.

Mr. Gill, Mr. Beck's counsel, was anxious to introduce handwriting evidence which showed clearly that the man Smith, convicted of similar offences in 1877, was an entirely different person.

Mr. Avory, for the Crown, objected. Sir Forrest Fulton ruled that such evidence was inadmissible.

Therefore, says the report, Mr. Beck was convicted on evidence from which everything that told or might be thought to tell in his favour was excluded. His case was never tried.

MR. BECK BEAMS.

Well Pleased by the Report, but Will Not Discuss It.

The effect of the Commissioners' findings was first communicated to Mr. Beck by the *Daily Mirror*.

He had just returned to his chambers from an interview with Mr. Sims, and a *Daily Mirror* lay on his table.

The martyr listened to the story of the Commissioners' findings with eager interest, occasionally removing his cigarette to make a monosyllabic comment.

His beaming countenance betokened his supreme satisfaction that his innocence had been finally vindicated.

But Mr. Beck was not disposed to talk.

"I reserve absolutely any comment until I have thoroughly studied the whole report," he said.

KING CARLOS IN TOWN.

Attends Opera on His Return from Chatsworth.

The King of Portugal's pleasing visit to Chatsworth came to an end yesterday.

The snow-clad country glistened in bright sunshine when King Carlos and Queen Amelia drove in an open carriage with postillions and outriders from the Duke of Devonshire's stately seat.

Having bid adieu to their hostess, the Duchess of Devonshire, their Majesties were accompanied to Rowsley station by the Duke and the Portuguese Ambassador, the Marquis de Soveral.

For some minutes Queen Amelia conversed from the carriage window with the Duke of Devonshire, shaking her host's hand with a heartiness that bespoke regret for the end of a happy holiday.

The King and Queen reached St. Pancras by special train at 2.45, and the large crowd that welcomed them gave proof of their popularity.

The royal couple and suite drove to Buckingham Palace in closed carriages. At various points on the way they were recognised and saluted by the populace.

In the evening King Carlos and his queen, with whom were the Prince and Princess of Wales, attended the opera.

The performance consisted of three selections—the third act of "Bohème," in which Alice Nielsen and Signor Dani were the chief attractions; the second act of "Faust," with Mme. Giachetti's brilliant rendering of the title-role; and the second act of "Otello," in which Mme. Giachetti and M. Maurel sang.

At the close of the performance the Portuguese and British national anthems were played.

MORE RHODESIAN GOLD.

Prospects of Another Valuable Area Being Opened Up.

Sir William Milton, Administrator of Southern Rhodesia, has informed the British South Africa Company that a second consignment of gold, amounting to eleven ounces, has been received from the alluvial area, containing nuggets superior to the first lot.

Half of this consignment is being forwarded to London through the Standard Bank of South Africa, Ltd.

He also states that the prospector of the area now being worked has offered to point out a further area of 24 square miles situated on running water.

Stringent rules have already been framed in anticipation of a rush.

No individual may peg more than one claim, and power of attorney will not be recognised.

Claims must be worked within sixty days of pegging, and cessation of work for fourteen consecutive days involves forfeiture of the lease.

The sale or leasing of claims to persons already holding a claim is absolutely prohibited.

These regulations do not apply to holdings granted before the time of reservation.

DEATH, REBELLION, AND STORM.

Exciting Voyage of a British Ship Half Round the World.

A London full-rigged ship, the Rhone, has arrived at Philadelphia after a voyage from Calcutta full of moving incident.

The captain, Henry G. Struss, died suddenly in his cabin while looking at a photograph of a London lady to whom he was to be married at the end of the voyage.

John Munday was killed by falling from aloft to the deck, after the ship left Calcutta.

Two days out from Guadeloupe six negro stowaways, armed with clubs containing spikes, were found on board. A fight ensued, the negroes being eventually overpowered and placed in irons until the arrival of the ship in port.

Off Cape Hatteras the Rhone encountered a hurricane which blew the sails into ribbons, and the vessel narrowly escaped foundering.

EARTHQUAKE IN BERKS.

Distinct shocks of earthquake, accompanied by a rumbling noise, were felt about mid-day yesterday in the neighbourhood of Newbury. The earth was felt to tremble and walls of houses were shaken.

At the village of Kingsclere plates were shaken from racks and panes of glass from windows, and many people ran out of their houses in fear. Several ornaments also fell off a cottage mantelpiece at Donnington.

Lord Curzon sailed yesterday from Marseilles by the P. and O. steamer Persia for Bombay.

The Australian Commonwealth Defence Scheme, put forward by Mr. McCay, Minister of Defence, was passed yesterday in the Federal House of Representatives, says Reuter.

PORT ARTHUR

Main Forts To Be Taken at Any Cost.

PASSING THROUGH SUEZ.

According to the Associated Press of Washington, the Japanese were yesterday ordered to renew the attack upon Port Arthur, and to take the main fortifications at any cost.

Definite and reliable information as to the present situation there has at last come to hand.

The only permanent forts in possession of the Japanese are the two Pan-lung forts, captured in August.

Lists published in Tokio show that the losses sustained in the capture of these forts were exceptionally heavy. They totalled 14,400 in all, including 550 officers, of whom 200 were killed outright.

The besiegers also hold advance works of Erlungshan, the redoubt called Kuropatkin Fort, the entrenched hill, miscalled P. Fort, Koba Hill, Sachitakiyama, and 174 Metre Hill.

They also occupy the caponiere galleries and mounds of the two Ehrlung and 174 Metre Hill.

The sailors on the blockading squadron are looking forward with lively anticipation to the arrival of the Baltic Fleet, which has accomplished the passage of the Suez Canal without mishap.

CLEAR THE WAY.

Suez Canal Traffic Suspended for Baltic Fleet.

Yesterday morning the second division of the Baltic Fleet began the passage of the Suez Canal. All other traffic was suspended at the time, and the warships, which were towed, had the narrow strip of water to themselves.

M. Maximoff, the diplomatic agent, and Captain Schwanke, naval attaché, accompanied the squadron on board the flagships.

The destroyers, which made the passage under steam, went straight through the canal, and waited at Suez for the larger vessels.

The latter anchored in the Bitter Lakes, a little more than halfway through the canal, during the night.

UP-TO-DATE WARFARE.

Extensive Orders of Submarines by Both Nations.

PARIS, Friday.—A Tokio telegram published in the French papers to-day states that the five submarines which have arrived in Japan are but a small portion of many of the Holland type that have been ordered from America.

St. Petersburg messages state that Russia ordered thirty submarines from America, and that those sent to Vladivostok recently were a part of the order.

It is stated that the vessels of the Baltic Fleet have on board several submarines in sections.—Exchange.

NORTH SEA INQUIRY.

Convention Signed at St. Petersburg Yesterday.

The Anglo-Russian Convention providing for an International Court of Inquiry was signed at St. Petersburg yesterday.

The signatories were Sir Charles Hardinge, British Ambassador to St. Petersburg, and Count Lamsdorf, Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs.

A meeting of the British Cabinet was also held yesterday at 10, Downing-street, the official residence of the Prime Minister.

WELSH COAL FOR JAPAN.

Orders for between forty and fifty thousand tons of best Welsh steam coal on Japanese account have been placed at Cardiff this week. These orders are quite apart from the regular buying for Japanese ports, and the cargoes are presumed to be destined for Admiral Togo's fleet, which is understood to be making special preparations in view of the approach of the Baltic Fleet.

MR. BALFOUR LEAVES HIS SICK-ROOM.

Mr. Balfour walked out for the first time yesterday since his indisposition, and attended a meeting of the Defence Committee in Whitehall-gardens.

None too soon, the first meeting of the Central Committee formed to deal with the pressing unemployed problem in the metropolis was held at the Guildhall yesterday. Little was done beyond the initial formalities.

MIXED WEATHER.

England Suffering from Winter's Vagaries.

DEATHS AND ACCIDENTS.

Frost was general all over England and the greater part of the Continent yesterday morning.

At home the coldest readings were again in the south and Midlands. Manchester, 15; Oxford, 17; Bath, 21; London, 28.

At Edinburgh the thermometer stood at just above freezing-point, as it did at Wick (33), Holyhead (40), and Stornoway (39). In the Scilly Isles, on the extreme south-west coast, temperature was up to 40 degrees. There were 7 degrees of frost at Paris and Munich, 6 degrees at Frankfurt, while Calais and Berlin were at freezing-point.

During the day there was a general rise in temperature. In London the thermometer rose to 37 degrees, and the usual effect of a thaw, the turning of the streets into seas of mud, followed.

More Frost Expected.

Though the thermometer has risen a return of the frost is predicted, and England is still in the grip of winter. During the past twenty-four hours snow was reported from Scilly, Jersey, Aberdeen, and North Shields, and at 8 a.m. yesterday it was falling at Penbroke. There was also snow in Berlin.

Hunting is completely stopped in the shires, the Quorn and other hunts not attempting to go out. In Leicestershire a partial thaw followed by a renewal of the frost turned the roads into sheets of ice, and many people were yesterday able to skate from village to village.

Some skating is taking place on shallow water in various parts of the country, but on deep water it is at present very unsafe.

WEATHER INCIDENTS.

As a result of the exceptional weather the following accidents and incidents are reported:—

Communication along the roads of the Peak District is still almost impossible.

An unknown workman was found frozen to death between Bamford and Ashopton, near Darlington.

At Tansley, a Derbyshire village, all the day schools were closed.

Tobogganing is being indulged in on Hampstead Heath, and many sleighs have been seen.

A 2½in. water main burst in Bradford, raised the footway, and tore up the road, which was flooded one foot deep. Tramway traffic was stopped.

Postmaster-General in Snowdrift.

Lord Stanley, Postmaster-General, while on his way to see made an hon. member of the House of Derby Lodge, Nottingham, Order of Oddfellows, Horwich, got stuck in a snowdrift, and had to wire asking that the ceremony should be postponed.

Near Buxton a doctor got fast in a snowdrift, and had to be dug out by a rescue party.

Forty-four schools in the Bradford district were closed.

A man named Homer Howden (fifty-five) was found dead in the snow near Barnard Castle.

The barque Alcide, of Nantes, bound for Newcastle, foundered. The crew were saved.

Richard Parker, of the smack Britannia, was washed overboard off Spurn Head and drowned, and many other accidents by sea are reported, particularly on the east coast.

At Manchester, 100 unemployed, put on to clear the tram lines, struck, finding the work too hard. One hundred strong navvies will be picked to-day.

There were 14 degrees of frost at Hampton Court, and the Long Water was frozen over.

On the Prince of Wales's Pier at Dover, yesterday, ironwork an inch and a half thick was split by frost. An electric cable on the pier was also broken from the same cause.

Last night's frost was very severe in South Lincolnshire. Agricultural work is at a standstill, and many men are consequently out of employment.

SCOTTISH CHURCH WAR.

It is stated that a communication has been received from Mr. Graham Smith, Secretary for Scotland, by both the United and Free Churches, proposing, by consent of the parties, the appointment of a commission to at once take evidence to enable the Government to bring in a Bill when Parliament meets for the permanent settlement of the question.

At a general assembly of the Presbyterian Church of New Zealand held at Wellington, New Zealand, says Reuter, a vote of sympathy with the United Free Church was passed.

NEW RIVER MILLIONS.

It is announced that the New River Company has been awarded £2,534,000 in Water stock as the purchase-price of the water undertaking transferred to the Metropolitan Water Board.

MADDENED BY FERVOUR.

Weak Minds Overbalanced by the Welsh Revival.

The dangers of the fervid exaltation attending religious revivals such as that being led by the young collier-preacher in Wales were forcibly illustrated yesterday.

Early in the morning the Llanelly police arrested and locked up a married man who was found at large and considered dangerous. It appears that the unfortunate man's mind became unbalanced at a revivalist meeting, and since his wife also has lost her reason.

At Ammanford and Loughor (where the revival started) three other similar cases of religious mania have occurred and the victims are under restraint at their homes.

Opportunity enough there appears a note in this week's "Lancet," written before these cases occurred, which points out the danger.

Referring to a description of Mr. Evan Roberts, the revivalist, and the visions he speaks of, the medical journal says:—

"This is a picture which can hardly fail to excite concern on the part of the preacher's friends, and of these include any medical practitioners it would be true kindness on their part to point out to him the peril which menaces his intellectual equilibrium."

"Nearly fifty years ago Wales was shaken by similar hysterical outbursts initiated by one Humphrey Jones, of whom it is quaintly recorded that 'through some inscrutable decree of Providence' he broke down and eventually reached a lunatic asylum."

Mr. Evan Roberts, who has for weeks been preaching with hardly any sleep and very little food, is showing signs of exhaustion, and has been obliged to keep a meeting waiting for some hours.

PATIENTS UNDER CANVAS.

Smallpox Sufferers to Face Winter's Rigours in Tents.

Alone, or nearly alone, among English towns, Dewsbury has a populous smallpox colony. The epidemic is described by our correspondent as the worst that has visited any one part of this country for many years.

The whole "heavy" woollen district is involved.

To face the rigours of winter a large number of the patients are to be placed in canvas tents two miles from the town, forming a sort of smallpox camp.

This precaution is being adopted in consequence of the carelessness of the relatives of patients in visiting afflicted houses.

In one instance a house party was found by the sanitary officials celebrating a christening in the room where the mother lay ill with smallpox.

To such negligence as this the spread of the disease is attributed.

MAIL-BAG RIFLED.

Daring Daylight Robbery at an Oxford-street Post Office

A smart and daring mail-bag robbery has been committed in daylight at the branch post office in the shop of Messrs. Rose and Co., g-ocers, Oxford-street, a stone's-throw from the Tube station.

It seems to have been a well-planned theft. While Postman E. Smith went to the door of the shop to call a cab to convey the mail-bags to the district office, the larger bag was opened and a smaller bag of registered letters abstracted.

Though there were assistants and customers moving about the shop, no one observed the theft.

It is believed that the thief must have been dressed up as a postman, so that his operations on the bag attracted no attention.

There were eight registered letters in the stolen bag, and a difficulty in tracing them is caused by the fact that the addresses of senders are not recorded.

CHEAP COTTAGES CRUSADE.

Legal Proceedings To Be Taken Against Mr. Justice Grantham.

The Chailey Rural Council are determined to prevent Sir William Grantham building cottages on his Barcombe estates.

At their meeting yesterday they expressed great indignation that Sir William should have recommenced building before his plans had been passed.

After considerable discussion it was decided to take proceedings against Sir William at once.

Sir William has a judicial sympathiser. A workman pleaded before Judge Addison yesterday that he could not pay a debt because nearly all his wages went in rent, whereupon Judge Addison remarked that it was a great shame that local bodies should impede people who were anxious to build.

MR. RIGG, M.P.

The "Westmorland Gazette" announces, on Mr. Rigg's authority, that he will not be a party to a three-cornered contest in North Westmorland.

EARL'S SEAT IN FLAMES.

Two Historic Mansions Ruined by Fire.

ESCAPES IN NIGHT ATTIRE.

Two historic English houses were attacked by fire in the small hours of yesterday morning. Enville Hall, near Stourbridge, the seat of the Earl of Stamford, was utterly destroyed, and Stanwell Place, Staines, the residence of Sir Charles Gibbons, was severely damaged, the flames mounting so suddenly that the servants had to rush out into the snow in their night attire.

Enville Hall was a magnificent building, which was built many centuries ago by members of the Grey family, founders of the Earldom of Stamford.

It contained many historic portraits, including a famous one of the unfortunate Lady Jane Grey, and also many other valuable family heirlooms.

The Countess of Stamford left the Hall a few days ago to stay at Bradgate Park, Leicestershire, and only servants were staying there. They discovered the outbreak between one and two yesterday morning.

Fire Brigade Helpless.

The alarm was at once given, and the Stourbridge Fire Brigade was quickly on the scene.

The firemen directed their attention to saving the pictures and other heirlooms, and, watched by great crowds of people, the Hall burnt furiously through the day until long after noon, when the roof crashed in.

The spot and hall is now a complete ruin, only the charred walls remaining.

Just before the outbreak was discovered at Enville Hall the servants' wing of Stanwell Place, Staines, was found to be full of smoke, and a few minutes later flames were seen leaping from the windows.

The maidservants, many of whom had retired for the night, rushed out shrieking and shivering in their night attire. One of them, overcome by the smoke, was only roused with much difficulty, and all lost every scrap of their belongings.

Baronet Rescues Heirlooms.

The other inmates of the house, amongst whom were the members of a house-party, turned out and, headed by Sir Charles Gibbons and his son, Captain Gibbons, busied themselves with the fire appliances of the house and in removing the pictures and other valuables.

The fire brigade was summoned from Staines, but the ice-covered roads made it slow in covering the two miles between the town and Stanwell Place, and the same cause prevented the Hounslow Brigade from arriving on the scene.

The work of the firemen was rendered more dangerous by a tank of oil stored on the roof of the house, but the flames were eventually overcome, the damage done being estimated at £4,000.

Part of this mansion is very ancient, and Henry VIII. at one time lodged in it.

An alarming fire broke out early yesterday morning at the large confectionery works of Messrs. McDonald and McMillen in East Hill-street, Glasgow. Despite all the efforts of the firemen the entire building was destroyed, the total loss being estimated at £10,000. There were seventy horses in the stables, but these were safely rescued.

BULLET-PROOF GHOST.

Spirit of a Conjuror Distresses a Village Dame.

The Somerset hamlet of Lufton, near Yeovil, is perturbed about a wild-eyed ghost that haunts a lonely dwelling, where two old people live in great fear and trembling.

A gun has even been fired at the ghost, without in the least scaring it. The ghost came back the next night, grinning and ogling as merrily as before.

An old lady who has seen it twice supplies a graphic account of the apparition. It had, she says, great red, watery eyes, and when she spoke, it only glared her out of countenance.

She believes the ghost to be the spirit of a conjuror, who, while living there, fell downstairs and broke his neck. He used to sleep in the room where mysterious raps are now heard almost nightly.

"WEEK-END TOYS."

At yesterday's meeting of Darraq and Co., the motor-car builders, the chairman said it would have been possible to have turned out for 1905 an 8-h.p. single-cylinder car for £150, but Mr. Darraq was convinced that such a car would prove little more than a week-end toy, and a source of infinite trouble to its owner.

The profits for the year amounted to £112,311, an increase of twelve per cent.

On account of the funeral to-day of Mr. Asheton Smith, of Vauxhall Park, Carnarvon, the Dinorwic colliery on the estate will be closed, and each man will receive 8s. and each boy 4s. in lieu of wages.

A BRIGHT SUNDAY

is made brighter, and a dull Sunday made bright, by the reading of

ALL THE NEWS

from everywhere in the thoroughly up-to-date Sunday Newspaper, the

WEEKLY DISPATCH

BOOTS FOR POOR CHILDREN.

Help Wanted for the Little Martyrs of London.

The response to the appeal made for "boots for bootless bairns" in the columns of the "Evening News" has been very gratifying. Six thousand pairs of boots have already been subscribed for.

But many more subscriptions are wanted, for some 32,000 pairs of boots are required.

The appeal was made as a result of exhaustive inquiries, which revealed a sadder state of affairs than has ever been known to exist in London before.

From figures which have been collected from all the principal schools in the metropolis the following has been compiled:—

Children with no boots, 2,590.
Children with very bad boots, 29,947.
Children with no breakfasts, 3,125.

Three shillings are all that is necessary to provide the bootless with covering for their feet. Only 32,000 sums of 3s.!

There is every indication that sufficient money will be subscribed. The only difficulty is—will it be forthcoming soon enough?

Cold and frosty weather has already set in. Therefore, those who wish to help should do so immediately.

All letters and donations should be addressed: "Boot Fund," "Evening News," 3, Carmelite House, E.C.

EX-QUEEN'S ROMANCE.

Deposed Ruler of Madagascar to Marry a French Advocate.

News comes from Paris that the ex-Queen Ranaivo of Madagascar is to marry M. Garnier, an advocate practising in the Algiers Appeal Court.

Strange vicissitudes of fortune have been the lot of Ranaivo III. Niece of an Antananarivo butcher, although of royal blood. She never dreamed of becoming Queen of Madagascar. But in 1888 she was placed on the throne by the caprice of the then Prime Minister. At the time she was a young and handsome widow.

She married as her second husband her own Prime Minister, and reigned till, in 1896, Madagascar was made a French colony. Her second husband died not long afterwards.

In 1897 she was deported, and has since lived in Algiers, with occasional visits to Paris.

She is forty-six years of age, slight and graceful in build, and pretty rather than handsome.

NO TASTE FOR TRAVELLED WINE.

Discovery's Surplus Bottles Bring No High Bids.

The weather-beaten wines from the Antarctic ship Discovery do not strongly appeal to the sentiment of connoisseurs.

A further instalment of the surplus bottles was sold by auction at Christie's, yesterday, and the buyers almost got bargains on the market value.

Forty shillings a dozen was paid for Challoner's Lodge port "Braganza," and for the one lot of champagne, consisting of two dozen and eight bottles (1898 vintage), 50s. per dozen was accepted.

Association with the South Pole did not, as these prices indicate, count for much.

MR. CARNEGIE OFFERS £20,000.

Mr. Carnegie, it is stated, has offered £20,000 to be used for building new free libraries in Birkenhead.

DUEL OF WITS.

Smart Retorts Enliven the Hooley Case.

CLEVER WITNESS.

"Ah, you are not the first speculator who has been disappointed!"

As the words fell from his lips Mr. Rufus Isaacs sank back into his seat in the well of the Old Bailey Court. It was the parting shot of Mr. Hooley's leading counsel in his cross-examination of Mr. Alfred Paine, chief witness of the prosecution.

The battle-royal between the two had lasted for the best part of three days. It will long rank as one of the most notable cross-examinations in the Old Bailey's history.

Never for one moment had the brilliant lawyer relaxed his vigour or appeared at a loss amidst the labyrinth of figures involved in the case. No trace of hesitation ever appeared on the keen, almost ascetic, features.

Resourceful Mr. Paine.

And in the square-set, sturdy little man in the witness-box he found an equally tireless and unflinching opponent. His resourcefulness was amazing. Each thrust of Mr. Isaacs's rapier was parried with a broadsword. If at times Mr. Paine seemed to lose his head in his excitement it was only momentary. The next instant he was calm, self-possessed, and watchful.

Much time was devoted to thrashing out a question as to £500, part of a cheque for £1,000, which Mr. Paine said was commission for cashing cheques.

Question: You did get the full benefit of the cheques?

Mr. Paine (blandly): Well, in a way. (Laughter.) Nobody else would have given Lawson £500 for a cheque at that time.

Rich Men Get Hard Up.

You want us to believe you got £500 for cashing a £1,000 cheque?—Yes, because he had all his money locked up. Rich men get hard up.

You say rich men do this sort of thing?—Rich men will pay £1,000 for an accommodation for three months.

The Solicitor-General: That won't make Lawson any richer.

Questions were put by Mr. Isaacs with reference to a certain letter. "Were you," he asked, "in the habit of signing letters dictated by Hooley, whether right or wrong?"

Mr. Paine: Certainly not.

You knew this letter to Mr. Lawson contained a distinct lie?—Yes, no doubt it was false.

You continued on good terms with Hooley after this telling of lies?—Yes.

These lies did not terribly shock you?—No, I thought I was doing him a favour.

There was less fire about Mr. Lawson's cross-examination, and he was eminently serious. When it had closed the Public Prosecutor briefly re-examined, and the Court then adjourned until Monday.

BOOMING CANVEY ISLAND.

Purchasers Protest They Cannot Find Their Land.

Mr. Hester, who is "booming" Canvey Island, near Southend-on-Sea, as a pleasure resort, recovered, in Brentford County Court yesterday, several sums of money from purchasers of residential plots in the island.

Much amusement was caused by the efforts of the defendants to escape their obligations.

One said that, when he drove over the island, he could find no trace of the land he had purchased, and coming back the water was up to the horse's back, and he "had had his missus laid up" ever since.

Another defendant said when he asked where his plots were he was given a pair of opera-glasses, and shown some fields seven miles away.

A professional gentleman, who said he had spent a day searching for the land, expressed the opinion that a balloon was the best means of reaching the island from the mainland.

"COMFORTABLE COUPLE."

Some Money, a Will, and a Strange Paper.

A widow, Mrs. Kate Goodwin, is seeking in the Probate Division to prove that the will by which her late husband left her all his property, amounting to £800, is the document on which the estate should be administered.

Relatives of the late Mr. Goodwin allege that this will was drawn up under undue influence, and put forward one of earlier date by which Mrs. Goodwin would not benefit to such an extent.

Mrs. Goodwin stated that she met Mr. Goodwin, a widower with children, in 1891. He was then sixty-eight and she thirty-one.

Mr. Dickens, K.C.: Where did you meet Mr. Goodwin?—In Anerley. I went to him because he wanted a housekeeper.

When was marriage suggested?—I cannot say. It was love at first sight.

Love, madam?—Yes, love on his part. I thought we would be very comfortable together, and I liked him very much.

At this stage the following memorandum was produced:—

The will made by me leaving all to my wife was not to her, but to her instigation, and is not according to my wish. (Signed) W. R. Goodwin.

Sir Francis Jeune said that if it were a true document it would make an end of the case. The further hearing was adjourned till Tuesday.

HARMONY IN A FLAT.

Midnight Vocalist Enjoined to Cease His "Noises."

The twenty-two distracted neighbours of Mr. Victor Mullan heard with satisfaction, yesterday, Mr. Justice Warrington give a decision intended to prevent that gentleman from disturbing their peace in the future. They alleged that in the past he had practised scales until midnight, and that his voice at times sounded like the "howling of a mad dog."

Mr. Mullan is a professional vocalist, and occupies a flat in Heath-mansions, Heath-street, Hampstead. At the instance of other residents the landlord, Mr. Charles Mathews, sought an injunction to restrain Mr. Mullan from creating "noises" that constituted an annoyance and a nuisance.

Mr. Justice Warrington yesterday held that the defendant had broken his contract not to cause annoyance to the neighbours, and granted the injunction asked for.

BEDROOM ARREST.

Transatlantic Trip Brought to a Dramatic End.

Detectives yesterday escorted from Liverpool to London, for the purpose of extradition, the man James Wallace, whose arrest on Thursday was accompanied by dramatic details.

He had arrived from America last Sunday, accompanied by a young lady, and was suspected of having in his possession stolen letters of credit on Coutts's Bank, London, for £4,000.

He was surprised in bed at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, and the arresting officers gained possession of a revolver he kept under his pillow before he realised the situation.

Wallace had drawn £1,000 from a Liverpool bank by presenting a letter of credit, and this sum, together with £200 in American money, was found in his possession.

ROBBERY FROM AN M.P.

How Large Thefts of Plate Are Encouraged.

A number of pawnbrokers were yesterday severely censured by Mr. Curtis Bennett at Marylebone, when passing sentence of six months' imprisonment on James Wright, a butler.

Wright was charged with stealing from his master, the Hon. Claude George Hay, M.P., of Connaught-square, Hyde Park, jewellery and silver plate worth £250.

The Hon. Claude Hay, in his evidence, gave the accused man an excellent character, and expressed his opinion that extraordinary negligence had been shown by the pawnbrokers.

In this opinion the magistrate concurred, saying that these large plate robberies would seldom, if ever, take place but for the facilities afforded by the pawnbrokers.

PROPRIETY OF Mutoscopes.

When the application for a music and dancing licence for the London Exhibitions Buildings, Earl's Court, came up yesterday before the London County Council, sitting as the licensing authority, the assurance was given that the licensee, Mr. Herman Hart, would exercise strict supervision over the characters and titles of pictures exhibited in mutoscope machines.

On this understanding the licence was granted.

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

Remarkable Letter from an Erring Doctor.

Dr. Ducane, a married man, of Darwen, acted as medical adviser to Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor, of the same town.

In February of this year the wife went to Southport for her health, and Mr. Taylor received the following remarkable letter from Dr. Ducane:—

London, February 6.

My Dear Taylor,—I cannot leave England without relieving you of anxiety as to the whereabouts of your wife. I have behaved, and am behaving, as the mean, low bound that I know myself to be to the man who has loved and trusted me in taking the wife of his bosom from him.

But I love her as Christians are supposed to love their God, love her more than aught in earth or heaven, and would eagerly welcome the loss of your Christian heaven that I may possess the woman I love on earth. I cannot ask you to forgive me, but at least forgive her, for I am alone to blame.

I believe she has never been yours as she is mine now, and, though I hate myself that I should now hurt you, yet I love her and myself more than I do you (and you know what I have thought of you), and am ready to sacrifice everything—friendship, reputation, and salvation—for the sake of the woman I love.

May I beg of you, not as a concession to me, but to her, not to poison her child Ronnie's mind against his mother, nor to permit anyone else to do so?

HERBERT DUCANE.

Yesterday in the Divorce Court Mr. Taylor was granted a divorce and awarded £100 damages against Dr. Ducane, the co-respondent.

JUDGE AND COUNSEL.

Mr. Danckwerts, K.O., Objects To Being Called Ridiculous.

Mr. Justice Ridley and Mr. Danckwerts, the well-known K.C., had an extraordinary "tiff" in the High Court yesterday. It began thus:—

Mr. Justice Ridley: You are the most unreasonable man I ever came across.

Mr. Danckwerts: If your lordship would only have a little patience instead of cutting me in half continually, you would hear what I have to say.

Mr. Justice Ridley: You really are ridiculous.

Mr. Danckwerts: Then I am ridiculous. Very well.

Here Mr. Danckwerts sat down, flushed and angry.

Mr. Justice Ridley: Perhaps you will continue, Mr. Danckwerts.

Mr. Danckwerts (rising excitedly): I am not accustomed to being called ridiculous, and I won't stand it.

Mr. Justice Ridley: You know you are if you behave like that. I ask you a question, and you get into a temper and refuse to answer it.

In the end the K.C. explained away the knotty point of procedure which had given rise to the squabble, and the case of Wilson v. Grant and Co. was permitted to proceed.

UNSUSPECTING HUSBAND.

Confidence Broken by the Confession of an Erring Wife.

Mr. Walter van Noorden, described as musical conductor to the Carl Rosa Opera Company, was ordered yesterday to pay £500 damages as co-respondent in the divorce suit brought by Mr. Albert Stewart Rushden, a telegraphist in Bradford post office.

Neither respondent nor co-respondent defended the petition. It appeared that Mrs. Rushden possessed vocal talents, and at Christmas 1900, when the Carl Rosa Opera Company were at Bradford, met Mr. van Noorden. She afterwards travelled about to different places, and ultimately took small vocal parts.

It was not till last February that Mr. Rushden had his suspicions raised that his wife had been unfaithful, and she then confessed that she had been guilty of misconduct with Mr. van Noorden. After formal evidence yesterday, Mr. Justice Barnes granted a decree nisi.

DEATH OF JIMMY MICHAEL.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Reports have been received by wireless telegraphy of the death on board the Transatlantic liner La Savoie of Jimmy Michael, the professional bicycle rider.—Reuter.

Michael was the Welsh butcher-boy, who created such a record as an infant prodigy some ten or twelve years ago. As a middle distance rider he was for a time quite the champion.

Mr. William Francis Collier, LL.D., author of the well-known school history of England, died at Belfast yesterday.

LADY'S SECRET CURE.

Mrs. Long Has Something All the World Desires.

"MILLIONS IN IT."

A petite old lady, pleasant-looking and dressed like a grandmamma, entered Mr. Justice Lawrence's Court yesterday, and announced that she had made a discovery for which the world had been waiting for 1,500 years.

Millions of pounds, she added, had been offered in rewards for this discovery, and she considered she was entitled to reap these rewards.

By slow degrees it became apparent that Mrs. Annie Long—that was the old lady's name—knew how to cure consumption by a choice blend of certain herbs, and without the aid of minerals. On the undesirability of minerals she was emphatic. She was bringing an action against Dr. Ezekiel Boyd, who is an M.D. of Toronto, besides holding English qualifications, and she claimed damages against him on the ground that he had been guilty of the following breaches of faith with her:—

He had divulged her consumption cure.

He had failed to supply funds for a hospital at which the cure was to be put into operation.

He had not introduced her cure to the Royal College of Surgeons.

He had surreptitiously used the cure himself with successful results.

Mrs. Long tripped up to the jury box, and peeped up at the jury quietly from under her bonnet as she told them about all this in a plaintive voice. At intervals she tripped back to her place at the solicitors' table, complaining all the time, to get papers to quote from.

Sir William Broadbent and the Cure.

Before Mrs. Long began her speech, Sir William Broadbent, who had been summoned as a witness, had been "released."

"Why do you want Sir William Broadbent?" asked the Judge.

Mrs. Long at once turned to the great doctor. "Will you use my remedy in the hospital? I am asking you on behalf of the whole world," she said.

But Sir William only laughed—a good-humoured, sympathetic laugh.

Mr. Justice Lawrence: How would his using it help you?

Mrs. Long: It would help me to get the millions of pounds offered from all parts of the world.

Being unable to promise to use the remedy, Sir William was allowed to go.

One of Mrs. Long's "cures," a man named Smith, gave evidence. He said that he had been suffering from phthisis, and that his was a most complicated case.

"This also is a complicated case," observed the Judge. (Loud laughter.)

Dr. Boyd—he also conducted his own case—when his turn came, protested that the only patient that Mrs. Long had "cured" was not suffering from consumption at all. "Why have you brought this case into court?" he demanded, as Mrs. Long sprang up to cross-examine him.

Mrs. Long: To show that you are a blackguard, and that consumption can be cured by herbs.

Right in one Thing.

Dr. Boyd agreed that Mrs. Long was right in one thing. Consumption could be cured, but not by herbs. He was perfecting a cure himself, using stimulants and arsenic in his remedy. Germs could be killed by saturation with arsenic, he said. "Don't tell us anything more about minerals," advised the Judge as the old lady ran up once more to the jury-box to make her final appeal.

She took his lordship's advice, and said: "If you can't give me a verdict, say that each side shall pay their own costs." (Loud laughter.)

But the jury brought in a simple verdict for the defendant, and "costs followed."

Before the Court departed Mrs. Long announced that she will in future "take public halls and give her cure to the public."

£12,000 FOR POPLAR'S UNEMPLOYED.

To provide work for the unemployed the Poplar Borough Council last night decided to put in hand road-repairing work to cost from £11,000 to £12,000.

Afterwards a deputation of the unemployed was received, and their leader said that unless relief works were started at once he would take 600 men to demand relief from the guardians.



MRS. WINSLOW'S
Soothing Syrup
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures the colic, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA.
Sold by all Chemists at 1/4 per bottle.

THINNEST WATCHES IN THE WORLD.

REDUCED
TO - 25/-

FIVE YEARS'
WRITTEN
GUARANTEE.

Sold Elsewhere at £2 10s.

Blue Oxidized Cases - Jewelled Lever Movements

ACCURATE TIMEKEEPERS. Post Free.

V. SAMUEL & CO.,
26, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

NEWS ITEMS AND PARAGRAPHS.

"Princess Louise (Duchess of Fife) left St. Pancras yesterday for Sandringham.

Sir Edward Reid is to be invited to stand as Conservative candidate for Cardiff.

Constitution has been caused at Portsmouth dockyard by 500 joiners being discharged before Christmas.

Black smoke from the Russian steamer Irkutsk has cost the captain £10 and costs at the Thames Police Court.

COTTAGE HOMES FOR CHILDREN.

Cottage homes for children have been provided by the Bristol Guardians, at a cost of £20,000. They have been formally opened by Mr. Walter Long, who warmly approved of the system of removing the young from workhouse surroundings.

CAT AS A ROCKET.

In order to celebrate the winning of a football match on November 5 six lads tied crackers to a cat's tail at Dover.

For this they were yesterday summoned by the S.P.C.A., and the magistrates let the lads off with a caution on payment of costs.

MUNICIPAL FAMILY PARTY.

The Mayor of Stepney is to provide a musical evening for his fellow legislators in the borough council, together with their wives. The function will come off at the Limehouse Town Hall, and the mayor will present the souvenir badges promised to the members of the council on the same occasion.

ROOFED-IN TRAMCARS.

It has now been decided that all the London County Council tramcars on the south side of the Thames are to have the outside seats roofed in.

As far as possible all the cars are being converted and by next week about a sixth of the cars remaining will be completed.

In the provinces it has been found that covered-in cars are as popular in the summer as in winter.

DEATH OF A JOURNALIST.

The death has occurred at his residence, Aytoun-road, Brixton, of Mr. John Hartnall, founder and editor of the "Brixtonian" newspaper.

He was fifty-seven years of age, and a native of Barnstable, where he served his apprenticeship on the "North Devon Herald."

He was one of the first presidents of the London Association of Barmiters.

SURPRISE FOR WELL-BORERS.

While boring for water at Calvert, a village near Aylesbury, a feeder of natural gas was tapped, which issued at a pressure of about 48lb. per square inch.

So great was the velocity with which the gas rushed up the drill that the flame stood 15in. above the surface pipe, and rose several feet in the air, presenting an extraordinary spectacle.

BOOKSTALL BETTING AGENT.

Joseph Gaskwith Dalzell, a bookstall manager for Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son at Southport, attributes his bankruptcy to acting as agent in betting transactions to ladies' maids.

His feminine clients apparently failed to meet their liabilities when the fortunes of chance went against them, so he had recourse to money-lenders to meet the deficiency, with the usual result. His liabilities were returned at the Liverpool Bankruptcy Court at £316, with assets £62.

FISHERGIRLS BEAT POLICE.

Now that the East Coast fishing-towns are crowded with Scotch fishergirls for the herring fishery the local places of amusement are providing special features of entertainment to attract them.

At the Lowestoft Hippodrome a tug-of-war competition is in progress among teams of sturdy lassies, who show a power of muscle upon a rope. Recently the champion team defeated the local policemen after an exciting struggle.

SLANG ANNOYS A JUDGE.

During the course of an action at Manchester Assizes Mr. Justice Walton took exception to the K.C.'s English.

"Why," asked the Judge, "do you both say 'jolly good care?'" Mr. Sex replied, "because my learned friend did. I imitate him."

The Judge: I do protest against slang. Counsel then apologised and promised not to offend again.

CHRISTMAS IN THE WORKHOUSE.

East End Guardian Boards are completing their arrangements for the Christmas holidays in their various institutions.

The Stepney Guardians yesterday decided to grant the usual allowance of roast beef, plum pudding, sweets, fruit, and biscuits to the children in the schools at Stifford.

At Mile End, in addition to the indoor festivities, it is proposed that the outdoor poor shall be remembered, and notice has been given by the chairman of the Board that he intends moving that half-a-crown extra be granted during Christmas week to those in receipt of out relief.

For the Southwark Police Court poor-box £25 has been received anonymously.

Alderman Frederick Redman has been appointed to represent Southwark on the Water Board.

Lady Roberts will present prizes to the 2nd London Rifles, at headquarters in Farringdon-road, on Saturday week.

Mr. Raymond Blithwaite will lecture next Monday at Richmond Athenaeum on "Modern Egypt," Major-General Guyon presiding.

General Lord Chelmsford, Colonel of the 2nd Life Guards, will be Gold Stick-in-Waiting upon the King, and Lieutenant-Colonel Anstruther Thomson, D.S.O., Silver Stick, for the month of December.

WOMEN AT STONE-BREAKING.

At the Fyde Workhouse a difficulty is experienced in finding work for the female inmates.

The chairman of the guardians says it is patent to anyone that young, able-bodied women must be found employment, or they would simply make the workhouse into a lodging-house, and they would have large numbers coming to sit round the fire.

A Local Government Board official, however, found on a visit seven young women—two married, and with babies only a few weeks old—breaking stones, old women over seventy years scrubbing floors, and an imbecile attending to babies a few weeks old.

The guardians have been asked to explain these matters.

PROVIDING FOR OLD AGE.

At the general meeting of the Clerical, Medical, and General Life Insurance Society, Mr. John Coles said that the most important form of life assurance of to-day was the very marked growth in the number of endowment assurances.

Within the last ten years in all assurance offices there has been a growth of 120,000,000 of these policies.

During that period in their own company endowment policies had increased from £22,000 to 900,000, thus showing the evident desire on the part of the public to combine old-age assurance with the ordinary policies.

HIGH PRICES FOR PRINTS.

Some valuable engravings of the Early English school were sold at Messrs. Puttick and Simpson's sale yesterday, £108, and £131 5s. respectively. For a copy of Cousin's plate, "The Countess of Durham," after Sir T. Lawrence, £60 18s. was given; and the "Happy Cottagers," by J. Grozer, after G. Morland, went for £74.

In 1897 a copy of the same print realised £588, whilst other copies during the last three years have made £367, £291, £108, and £131 5s. respectively.

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MUSCLE FOR MILKMAIDS.

Painters who have been accustomed to portray the milkmaid as a willowy sylph must, in view of the dictum of the governors of the West of Scotland Agricultural College, modify their ideals.

It has been found that pupils to milk well must possess a great muscular power, and a mechanical contrivance capable of developing the muscular energy necessary for a good milkmaid is to be brought into use.

The student who cannot raise the necessary muscle will not be permitted to graduate.

NO MORE SHORT WEIGHT.

In the Sale of Bread Bill, of which the London County Council has given notice in the "London Gazette," it is proposed by the Council that bread shall not be sold otherwise than by weight, and also that it shall be weighed in the presence of the purchaser.

Another important provision is that every cart, barrow, or other vehicle used for distributing bread shall carry weights and scales, which an inspector will have power to test at any time.

BISHOP'S COLD FRIESIDE.

The Bishop of London declared at Chelsea that many people thought that he had nothing to do beyond donning his feet before the fire and reading an interesting book.

That was the idea of a countryman, who, riding on an omnibus past St. Paul's Cathedral, said: "That's the place where the parson gets £10,000 a year for reading the Lessons twice on Sunday." His experience was of a very different character. For six weeks he had not spent a single evening in his own room.

ONE HUNDRED SLIDES.

Lieutenant A. B. Armitage, second in command of the Discovery Antarctic Expedition, lectures at the Alhambra, for the Sunday League Society, to-morrow afternoon, at 4 p.m., on "Two Years in the Antarctic."

The lecture, which deals with the voyage of the Discovery, will be illustrated by one hundred slides of Antarctic scenery, and other interesting views.

NORFOLK BEEFING.

That favourite cooking-apple, the Norfolk Beefing, is on sale.

It hails from the county named, and is called "beefing" because its red skin is the hue of beef.

For the first time for forty years there will be no Christmas beer at the Islington Workhouse.

Most up-to-date of bishops, his worship of Thetford makes his annual visitations in a motor-car.

All the Powell Duffryn Collieries, South Wales, are now idle, owing to the depression in the coal trade.

Sir George White and his brother, Mr. Samuel White, have each promised £1,000 for the poor of Bristol.

FREQUENT WEDDING GUEST.

Mr. Hugh Hobson, who has just died at Bourne, Lincolnshire, was registrar of marriages for the district for upwards of sixty years.

In that capacity he attended over fifteen hundred weddings.

THRICE TRIED FOR MURDER.

Joseph Fee, of Clones, is to be tried for the third time for the murder of John Flanagan, in April, 1903.

The body of the murdered man was found under a manure heap on the prisoner's premises eight months after he had been missed.

SUNDAY FISHING BARBED.

It seems there has been a prohibition against Sunday fishing in the waters of the reservoirs and rivers supplying London which has been more honoured in the breach than the observance.

In future anglers will be rigorously confined to week-days in their efforts to secure finny specimens.

PEDESTRIAN JUDGE.

Mr. Justice Bray is earning a reputation on circuit as the pedestrian judge.

In journeying between the two assize towns of Rutlin and Mold he disdained the use of a carriage, and walked the eleven miles in the excellent time of a little over three hours.

COAL IN A HURRY.

During the recent mobilisation of the fleet, the South Wales colliery agents were placed upon their mettle by the receipt of a large order for coal.

Within twenty-four hours 1,000 tons were carried over 140 miles of rail and delivered alongside the coaling stage at Portland.

REFORM IN THE DOCKYARDS.

Reform in the Navy goes steadily forward, especially in the direction of concentrating responsibility.

The staff captains' department and the dockyard reserve at Sheerness were amalgamated yesterday and placed in the charge of the commander of the dockyard.

ABOLISHING AN ANOMALY.

It is proposed to abandon the distinction between north and south side of the Thames cases, and to hear all quarter sessions cases alternately at Clerkenwell and Newington.

At present there are nearly twice as many sittings at Clerkenwell as at Newington, and thus accused persons on the south side have to wait twice as long for trial.

HOW RATES INCREASE.

Twickenham, with a population of 25,000, an assessable value of £166,105, and outstanding loans under the Public Health Act of £68,955, intends, subject to the sanction of the Local Government Board, to spend £40,000 on sewage disposal works and the erection of a dust-dust-dust.

The building of a new school to cost £15,200 has also been agreed upon.

SHIPYARD STRIKE PROBABLE.

Although winter has set in with exceptional severity there is every indication that the men in the shipyards on the north-east coast consider the time opportune for a strike.

A final ballot on the wages question, regarding which the masters' notice expires on Tuesday, is now being taken, and the Wearside men have already declared themselves overwhelmingly in favour of a strike.

WOMEN IN CONVENTION.

Yesterday, at the Holborn Restaurant, a national convention of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies was held to receive the annual report, Miss Bertha Mason presiding.

Delegates from the following societies were present:—Central Society for Women's Suffrage, North of England Society, Edinburgh Society for Women's Suffrage, Leeds, Leicester, Birmingham, Newcastle and District, and Glasgow.

CATTLE SHOW PRIZES.

The entries for the Smithfield Cattle show, which opens on Monday week, are good in every department, and comprise 276 head of cattle, 168 pens of sheep, and 166 pens of pigs in the ordinary classes; and for the carcass competition 32 cattle, 39 sheep, and 35 pigs, with 203 entries in the table poultry series.

Prizes are offered for the South Devon breed of cattle, and for Ryeland sheep, for the first time, and there is an additional class for small crossbred cattle.

The prizes are on the usual generous scale at this show and amount to £4,004.

DO PEOPLE READ?

Serious Books Said To Be A Drug in the Market.

Under the title "The Crisis in the Book Market," Mr. Teignmouth Store writes in the current number of the "Fortnightly Review," calling attention to the "present critical condition of the publishing business."

Providers of cheap magazines and of penny periodicals are, he says, for the most part thriving, but the publishers of high-class books bitterly complain that times were never so bad as they are now; yester year was evil, this is worse; books are a drug in the market, and the book-buyer's purse is tight shut.

Among the leading publishers, seen yesterday for the *Daily Mirror*, the general opinion is that there is much truth in Mr. Store's statements, though they may rather exaggerate the real condition of affairs.

"The taste in reading has certainly changed considerably in recent years," said the representative of one of the leading houses.

"The public will have novels and nothing else to-day. Poetry is at a discount, save that of a light and topical nature. But people are still to a certain extent buying classical and standard works just to have them on their book-shelves—if for no other reason. Carlyle is not much bought at present. But a new edition of Ruskin always commands a good sale."

In the opinion of another authority the cheap books which Mr. Store condemns have done a great deal to make a certain class of people read which the ordinary-priced book would never have reached.

"The sixpenny edition, moreover, is doing a very good work indeed," said this gentleman. "It is killing the novelette and the penny dreadful. And when it has educated people a little higher still, they will buy good books in good bindings for the pleasure of reading and re-reading and of keeping them."

THE CITY.

The Boom in Rhodesians—Mining Shares Generally Strong—Home Rails Featureless.

CABLE COURT, Friday Evening.—To-day was mining carry-over day, and something like a "boom" was seen in South African, and notably in Rhodesian, securities. It was not fully maintained all day, though the finish was good, and the new account was certainly given a remarkably auspicious send-off. The speculative account open showed some increase, and rates were stiffer. But on balance most shares are higher and great activity prevailed. Egyptian mining shares, too, were decidedly strong, inside interest working hard to put up prices and attract the public. West Australian mining shares were better, but the West African group proved the sorry exception. Here the market also opened strong, but decided weakness was shown later. The market got a little nervous, and talked of various adverse reports. But the truth seemed to be that the selling was in connection with shares held by a prominent merchant in London, recently deceased.

Consols Flat.

All the steam seems to be out of Consols, and the reason is, no doubt, that the monthly settlement is so near. But the tone of the market showed a slight tendency to recover at the close, and Consols were 84½. The Southampton Harbour loan lists were closed at noon.

The Home Railway section there were adverse weather conditions to take into account, and the fact that Monday is carry-over day seemed to induce some selling. So that the market was somewhat easier during most of the day, though without special feature. At the finish a better tone prevailed.

More interest attached to Foreign Rails. The American group was given a good start, and there were some New York orders in the market, perhaps with a view of impressing Wall Street on said exchange, reassembling after yesterday's holiday. The shares which were chiefly bought were Steels, Atchafons, Baltimore, and Ontario. The afternoon saw New York giving support, and the close was quietly firm.

Yesterday's good Grand Trunk traffic seems to have aroused traffic expectations in connection with the company. At all events, Grand Trunks were bought, both for the provinces and for London, and the various shares of an interesting group was that devoted to Argentine Rails. Here the adverse labour news from Argentina has caused depression in prices. True, so far the railroads companies have not suffered from the strikes, but people seem to think that the labour agitation will spread by the time the crops are ready to move. Still, companies are so well off just now that they may easily be able to arrange matters. Rosarios dropped back to 100. A good impetus was given to the various American railway issues by the progress made with the currency reform proposals, and Paris was a buyer of Mexican Rails themselves, one of the things that Paris did buy to-day. Uruguay Rails keep good on the harvest prospects, and are helped by the fact that there is little or no stock about in the markets.

Copper Starts Well.

Foreign securities are checked for a very simple reason, the approach of the Paris settlement. But the check is only very slight. Peruvian Corporation issues are good on the 25s. dividend and the liberal appropriations elsewhere shown by the report. Copper shares started the day well, but the metal itself went better, but Paris was disposed to sell Rio Tinto in the afternoon, and the price of the metal also slipped back. The metal securities still look in favour of the expectation of reviving business conditions. Thus Anglo-American Telegraphs very good. Canadian Pacific shares are still very prominent, notably the shares of the Atlantic, though Armstrongs seemed offered. There is talk of big orders for guns. The gambles in Chinese shares, the Pekin syndicate and Shans class is still a feature, and the close was considerably better. Pekins were £10 and Shans 17s. There seemed to be some buying of Borvil descriptions.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
2, CARMELITE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. THE PROPRIETORS OF MOLASSINE MEAL

(THE FOOD DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.)
Have to apologise for the much-regretted delay in the execution of orders recently, which has occurred solely in consequence of the unprecedented increasing demand.
They have now increased their manufacturing capacity, and are prepared to cope with all orders. It is hoped, however, that as there will be a large influx of orders immediately the cold weather sets in, buyers should telegraph or write at once, stating their requirements.
Of all Corn Merchants, or
THE MOLASSINE CO., Ltd., 39, MARK LANE,
LONDON, E.C.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1904.

FRUITS OF INCOMPETENCE.

The fact that an innocent man could be not once only, but twice, convicted, and that an application to the Home Office upon the first of such convictions could lead to no redress, naturally created grave misgivings in the public mind as to the nature and working of our system of criminal justice.

THAT is what the Beck Case Commissioners say in their report published this morning, a report which proves the public's "grave misgivings" to have been only too well founded.

They show that our system of criminal justice is very faulty indeed. They blame the Judge (Sir Forrest Fulton) for trying Mr. Beck improperly. They blame the Home Office for slackness and incompetence. They blame the prison authorities for not being alert-minded enough to discover that a hideous injustice had been committed. The nation ought to be grateful to them for speaking out so directly, and with so little of that respect of persons which often makes inquiries of this kind a useless formality.

We must say, however, that we are a little disappointed with their recommendations for preventing in future such a crime as was perpetrated upon Mr. Beck. They propose more lawyers at the Home Office and a complicated process for compelling a Judge to allow an appeal from a doubtful conviction. For our part we feel that the fewer lawyers the State employs, the better. What we want in public affairs is less legal quibbling and more common-sense. A lawyer is the last person to apply to for the latter commodity.

Surely the best plan would be to simplify our whole system of legal procedure as much as possible; to establish a Court of Criminal Appeal; to clear all sleep-walkers and disciples of the "What-a-bore-it-is" school out of the Home Office; and to dismiss instantly any Judge who is proved to have made even one mistake due to wrong-headedness or want of care. The watchword for awakened England is, "The incompetent must go."

COLD WEATHER MAXIMS.

The Weather Office—it is absurd to try and say "Meteorological" in such weather as this—calls the cold snap healthy. On the whole the Weather Office is for once right. But its remark needs qualification. For healthy people this is healthy weather. For the old and the infirm and the delicate, above all for the ill-nourished and ill-clad, it is a trying and a cruel time.

Still, there is no reason why we healthy ones should not enjoy the keen air and the crisp crunch of frozen snow under our feet. Nor can we help looking forward to skating if the "snap" lasts long enough. The worst of it is that the conditions do not remain the same for more than a few hours at a time. And of all horrible states of weather a thaw is the "worst of all worsts" that the mind of man can imagine.

The best way to avoid ill-effects from changes of weather is never to get very hot (save with hard exercise) or very cold (except in the morning cold bath). Heavy wraps should be avoided. A fur coat positively invites chills. Also, it should be remembered that alcohol must only be taken in cold weather in small quantities, if at all.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

You may be a good scholar, and a good Churchman, and yet not a good Christian.—*Mrs. Liddon to her son, the late Canon Liddon.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

ADMIRAL FREMANTLE, who has just followed the prevailing fashion by publishing his memoirs, is one of the few naval commanders who can point to fifty years of active service. He can remember those pleasant days when dictation and the rule of three were the only examination requirements for naval candidates. When Admiral Fremantle was examined he was asked: "If a yard of cloth costs 1s. 4d., how much will three yards cost?" This head-splitting problem he answered at once, and was received into the Navy with open arms.

One cannot wonder, after this, that the naval officers of those days were not distinguished scholars. One of them, seeing the motto, "Dieu et mon Dieu," written up, translated it thus: "Dieu, the lion; et, and; mon dieu, the unicorn." But they made up for poor scholarship by much spirit and confidence in their country! One old salt, hearing about the victory of Inkerman, remarked: "What could they do against us?"

Very different is the Chinese view of patriotism, which is illustrated by the story of Li Hung Chang,

who asked the admiral, during the war, what his flagship was worth, and whether he would sell her and come over to his side. He wanted the admiral's help, and thought it was to be bargained for like other things.

Great celebrations have been going on this week at Mounse Park, in Co. Down, where the Earl of Kilmorey celebrates the coming-of-age of his eldest son, Viscount Newry. Lord Kilmorey is very much given to the organisation of festivities and pageants. One time he was intimately concerned, too, with theatrical undertakings. He was the lessee of the St. James's, he built the Globe, and he occasionally ventured upon adaptations of lively French plays, one of which was actually produced by the Kendals.

Lord Kilmorey married one of the smartest of society women. Lady Kilmorey was a Miss Baldock. It must have been something of relief for her to renounce her not very euphonious name. It was a name, too, often unkindly disguised. Once, when travelling in Italy, Lady Kilmorey was horrified to see that a "Mees Bulldog" was staying in the same hotel as herself. That was, however, simply an Italian attempt at Baldock. Lady Kilmorey goes in for hunting as well as society, and was once very much amused by being made "Master" of the hounds in Ireland.

In Mr. Barrie's Christmas play parts have been found for the three actresses who have taken the part of the "Stormy Petrel" in "Little Mary" in London and the provinces—Miss Nina Boucicault, Miss Hilda Trevelyan, and Miss Silver. The last is also to be a big dog in the piece. Small dogs have often appeared on the stage—Mr. Aubrey Smith's Binkie, for example, and the famous Bully Boy in "The Dancing Girl." A large collicie will be rather a handful for the stage manager.

No one is more competent to deal with what is said to be the cycle trade "chaos" than Mr. Harvey Du Cros, who spoke at the meeting of the Dunlop Pneumatic Tyre Company. Mr. Du Cros has made all his great wealth out of tyre companies, and he watches carefully over the fortunes of the industry. He has a son who is one of the most daring motor-car mountaineers in the world. He ascended Snowdon in his Ariel car last summer, risking death at many places on the ascent. Had anything gone wrong, he would have been dashed over a precipice and instantly killed.

Mr. Du Cros, senior, is a self-made man, with an enormous lot of money and a curious taste in dress. At Hastings, where he is Conservative candidate, he appears on festive outdoor occasions in a knickerbocker suit, with patent leather boots, a very high collar, a very large scarf-pin, and white kid gloves. He is a small man, inclining to stoutness; the result may be imagined. He is a favourite at Hastings, where he spends a good deal and entertains handsomely at his fine house on the Downs behind the town.

Why are music-hall singers always in litigation? The latest plaintiff is Mme. Anna Held, who sues the New York Opera House for the loss of three invaluable portraits of herself. This is not the first time that Mme. Held, the spoilt favourite of Paris, has argued in the courts. She travels everywhere, and brings actions everywhere she travels. Once she had to pay 15,000 francs (£750) damages for breaking a contract with a Paris manager. Mme. Held rivals the beautiful Otero in the number of her jewels, and it need hardly be said that she spends money in handfuf.

The Hon. James Burke Roche, who is credited with having supplied Russia with the torpedo-destroyer from the Thames, is popularly known as "Jim" Roche. He is a brother of Lord Ferns, and has spent a great deal of his time in America. He has had there one remarkable experience—that of gazing upon his own tomb. He joined an expedition sent by the United States against the Indians. A dead body was discovered, and buried as his own. A memorial stone to him was put over it. Mr. Roche himself went and looked at it, and took a photograph of it, which he has always kept.

President Loubet, the simplest and least assuming of quiet old French gentlemen, has been much amused this week by the suggestion of a society of French tailors that he should wear a presidential uniform. Instead of his unpretentious frock-coat and tall hat, they suggest for him a costume of white broadcloth, liberally adorned with gold braid! It might have suited President Faure, but M. Loubet prefers to remain a citizen simply.

IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

NOVEMBER 26.—It is difficult to realise, as one walks round the garden at this time of the year, that even now the soil retains some of the heat of summer.

It is a fact, though, and it should remind us that this is almost the last moment that bulbs can be planted with success. If they are put in later they will have little chance of forming roots before the heavy frosts come. Daffodils, hyacinths, tulips, snowdrops, and crocuses should therefore be quickly planted.

Crocuses make a charming picture grown in clumps about the grass. Take a large handful and throw them on the turf, planting them where they fall. That is the way to avoid all risk of a formal arrangement.

E. F. T.

WHY NOT DISINFECT THE CUSTOMERS, TOO?



The City of London is going to make rules for the disinfection of all barbers' instruments and appliances, in order to destroy noxious germs. To make the reform complete all "undesirable" customers ought to be subjected to the same process.

THE MIRROR UP TO NATURE.

The Morning After.

UNDERFOOT the snow is sparkling brightly in the light of a brilliant moon. Crisp and dry it crunches. The leafless branches of the trees look clothed once more in their white covering. In the centre of the road are the dark wheel-tracks where the hansom have borne home their burdens from theatre and restaurant.

Overhead the moon lights up the sparkling scene and dims the street lamps, but the colour is far too yellow. It is not the silver moon of a frost, it is the yellow moon of thaw.

Drip, drip, drip. The short-lived frost has broken. The moon's prophecy has come true. There is no sparkle about the snow now under the dull light of the morning. Overhead is the leaden sky. Underfoot is the leaden-coloured slush. On the trees is all that remains of the snow. Drip, drip, drip.

The wheel-tracks on the road are gone. In their place is black, pasty mud, and it stretches from side to side of the road. Everywhere hangs the damp fog of the thaw. Not thick, not biting, as the snow-fog, but cold and piercing and wet—the fog of the thaw.

On the pavements there is none of the bustle and laughter which was everywhere but yesterday. The business man does not laugh as he did yesterday when he slipped and nearly fell, but grumbles loudly as he picks his way through the slush. The boy on his way to school does not stop to snowball, but hurries on, stamping his feet to keep them warm, and splatters everyone with mud.

Drip, drip, drip. The frost has broken. The morning after is a bad business.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Dr. William Collingridge.

HE is the medical officer of health for the City of London and the originator of the movement in favour of antiseptic barbers' shops—a movement which has now borne fruit.

That he is a doctor is shown by his record and his degrees, but he certainly does not look one. There is no suspicion of a "bedside manner" about him. He is a doctor who does not have to see patients. He has to deal with men of the world in a businesslike manner.

His fifty years have not tired him of life. The wrinkles at the corners of his eyes are the result of a very cheery smile.

He looks like something between a soldier and a sailor. There is the weather-beaten look of the sailor, the result of his work as medical officer of the Port of London. There is the walk and movement of a soldier, for he has always been a keen officer of Volunteers.

Straight and well set-up, he hardly looks his age, in spite of his many scars and adventures—he served through the Turko-Serbian war of 1870, and was the first English surgeon to arrive. He is of middle height and middle weight, for though he is not a stout man he is certainly not a thin one.

His first appointment in London was as medical officer of the Port, in which capacity he had to inspect all vessels entering, and his great work was in the prevention of cholera.

From that he moved to his present position, and would probably have done so earlier if he could have been spared before.

He was the first medical officer to take up the question of the oysters and typhoid, just as he was the first to attack the dangers of the barber's shop.

MIRROR. CAMERACRAPHS.

FIRST SNOW MAN OF THE PRESENT WINTER.



This cold-faced person affords endless amusement to the children who have built him. After they have had all the fun out of him that they want they will make a display of ingratitude by destroying him with snowballs.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

MR. ROCKEFELLER'S BAD LUCK.



Accident to an Anglo-American oil company's petroleum tank-wagon at Bodmin, due to a sideslip. The near horse fell under the wagon. There were no injuries. The oil was the property of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, richest man in the world.

COMMON COUNCILLOR'S GIFT.



This excellent bust of the Queen, executed by Mr. Walter Merrett, has just been placed in the Guildhall, together with one of the King. They were the gift of Mr. T. V. Bowater, C.C.

LORD NEWRY'S



Lady Kilmorey, Lord Newry's mother. (Esmé Collins.)

BARONESS HAYASHI,



Wife of the Japanese Ambassador, who is leaving England because she cannot stand the climate.

THE O



The above is a drawing of the large neck of Miss Louisa M'Arthur, the clue the police have

NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS.

NG OF AGE.



celebrates his twenty-first birthday to-day. (Lafayette.)

UE.



ief which was found round the whiteinch murder, and is the only of the murderer.

DOCUMENT THAT PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE BECK COMMITTEE PROCEEDINGS.

No. 615 L15-15-0 LONDON December 7th 1894

At sight after date payable to the sum of Fifteen Pounds fifteen shillings Value received.

To the Union Bank
Belgrave Mansions
(Belgravia Branch)

Lord Willoughby

"Cheque" given by Mr. Beck's double, the swindler, Smith, to Fanny Nutt. It is signed with the name of "Lord Willoughby." Hand-writing experts identified Smith's writing as that of Beck.

SAMPLES OF THE WRITING OF SMITH, MR. BECK'S DOUBLE.

A-2

2 tailor-made costumes
2 afternoon dresses
2 evening dresses
1 top
1 dressing gown
1 opera cloak
1 cape
hats & boots
costs

Costs of the above
hats & boots
£10.00

Costs of the above
hats & boots
£10.00

Order for clothes given by Smith to Daisy Grant on July 5, 1895. Smith pretended to make presents to women and stole their jewellery.

PETITION. No. 413c

Registered No. 523 Name John Smith

Present Age 35 years

Confined in Pentonville Prison.

Date of Petition 25 June 1897

When	Where	Sentence	Remarks
May 1894	Leamington	5 years & 10 shillings	Not marked

To the Right Honourable
Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

The Petition of John Smith a Prisoner in the County Prison.

HUMBLY SHEWETH—

The most respectfully undersigned was tried at the Old Bailey in London for Larceny at the first Assizes 1894.

Petition of the convict Smith for a remission of his sentence, in his own handwriting. Compare his writing with that of Mr. Beck, below.

SPECIMENS OF MR. ADOLF BECK'S REAL WRITING.

A. POST OFFICE TELEGRAMS. (Inland Telegrams)

No. of Telegram

For Postage Stamps.

The Telegram must be signed by the Sender, and must not be written in pencil. The Telegram must be written in ink on the back of this paper.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Words. Sent.

Charge. To. By.

NOTICE.—This Telegram will be accepted for transmission subject to the Telegraph Acts, the Regulations made thereunder, and the Notice printed at the back hereof.

TO { Williams 80 Winchester House Old Broad Street

I have been arrested 10.15

come and see me at once

at Paddington Police Station

FROM { Beck

The Name and Address of the Sender, is NOT TO BE TELEGRAPHED, should be written in the Space provided at the Back of the Form.

Buckingham Palace

Frank

8.4.97

Gr. Chetwood long

Dear Sir

I am sorry it is impossible for me to call on you at 11.30 tomorrow as I have several prior appointments from 10 to 3 pm but shall be pleased to do so at my earliest opportunity

Yours faithfully

A Beck

A letter written by Mr. Beck, whose writing experts thought resembled that of Smith, above. Persons who are not experts don't think there is any similarity, and they are right.

A telegram written by Mr. Beck on the day of his unjust arrest on April 15, 1904.

THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

By Andrew Loring, "Mr. Smith of England."

PERSONS OF THE STORY.

Sir ALANSON GASCOYNE, Judge of the High Court.

LADY GASCOYNE (Rosamond), his Wife.

RICHARD DEVERILL, in love with Lady Gascoyne. She has compromised herself by visiting his chambers, but of this her husband is still ignorant.

Mrs. LA GRANGE, Lady Gascoyne's friend, a social butterfly, heavily in debt.

HAROLD SOMERTON, Mrs. La Grange's brother, a blackguard, who has been in prison, but has since made money. Knowing of the intrigue between Deverill and Lady Gascoyne, he has decided to interfere into helping him to regain his position in society. Through Deverill he offers his sister, who for a long time has "cut" him, £2,000 to invite him to dinner.

GERTRUDE GASCOYNE, the Judge's sister, whom Somerton has set his heart on marrying.

Mr. BRASSER, a millionaire, in love with Gertrude. He left London on an exploring expedition, and later his death was announced. His will included a legacy to Deverill.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Fatted Calf is Eaten.

The servants who waited carried the incredible news below stairs that everybody at that dinner-party was really enjoying it. The footman was too young to have given up the attempt to understand the ways of "the gentry." He spoke bitterly of a friend of his who had "made a mistake, and had had to do time." That friend had been cast off by his relations, had been discharged from his position, had been cut by his acquaintances. He had seen him once since, a ragged, dirty tramp. He had designed to speak with him for a moment or two, and had, in fact, done so, but the man had complained bitterly that he had never been allowed a second chance.

The footman shrugged his shoulders and pointed upstairs with his thumb. The mysterious contrasts and inequalities of life were too much for him.

"My eye," he cried, "he's a toff, and no mistake. They don't do no more of 'em seem to harbour no more against him."

He dropped into the usual consolation of a well-known aphorism.

"It's a queer world," he said, and thereafter was silent.

Things upstairs had gone quite as well as the footman thought they had. Mrs. La Grange was greatly relieved to find that her brother's declassé life had not deteriorated his manners in the slightest degree. She found that he touched upon the usual light topics of the dinner-table in the accustomed manner, that he was not ignorant of those odds and ends of general gossip which every one in her world would naturally be expected to know. She searched his face in vain for any clearly-written marks of his dissolute life. There were signs there, of course, but on the whole he was really more presentable than nine out of ten men she knew.

He spoke of Deverill's good fortune in having received a legacy. He had seen it casually in the papers, he said.

"I was glad to see it," he remarked, with an amiable smile; "a little windfall like that is very useful to anyone. You knew it was coming some time, I suppose?"

"No," answered Deverill; "I was never more surprised in my life. I never met Brasser. I did not know that he was aware that I was a connection."

"Ten times more welcome for the surprise," was the answer. "I knew only of him what the public knew, but he certainly had a wonderful run of luck. I can't help but be sorry for his sake that he did not live to enjoy it."

"That reminds me," cried Deverill, "I must remember to speak to the executor about the poor old chap's tombstone. I owe him that much, at least. Curious thing, upon my word, I don't even know where he was buried."

"You didn't go to the funeral?" asked Mrs. La Grange.

"No, I hadn't any chance. Skerrett, that's the executor, who was his private secretary, and with him in his last hours, brought me a characteristic message from him. He didn't want me to make any hypocritical pretence of grief, he said, over the death of one whom I had never known. I should have liked to pay the last mark of respect, though. I expect," said Lady Gascoyne, "that you will find the executor has arranged for the tombstone."

"Very likely; still I shall find out where it is, and go and have a look at it. It's a mighty little thing to do as a return for twenty thousand pounds."

"It is, indeed," said Somerton, and then the subject dropped.

By the time they arrived at dessert Lady Gascoyne came to the conclusion that her task was to be much easier than she had feared. The man had not only avoided every solecism, but had conducted himself, and had talked with reserve and distinction. She had dreadfully feared biting allusions, significant glances, or other barbed proofs that he knew her secret, felt himself her master. Not only, however, had he scrupulously avoided every indication that there was aught unusual in the situation, but he had displayed a marked and

winning deference to his sister and to her. She reflected that the man could not have obtained his evil eminence unless he had been gifted with a high intelligence and a natural fine manner.

"Don't let me forget, Mr. Somerton, to get your address from you."

He promptly produced a card, while Deverill, despite himself, looked daggers, and Mrs. La Grange held her breath.

"I am going to send you a line some day, if I may. I should be pleased if you would look in on me some evening and take dinner with us. I am not entertaining much this year, so my parties are never large."

"It will always be a pleasure to me to come to your house, Lady Gascoyne," answered Somerton with the modest bow of one well aware that he had received an honour. "I expect to be in town for some little time yet—certainly until August 12."

He spoke of his movements as though they were those of the country gentleman, and as though the dates which dominate the life of one devoted to outdoor sports had a world of significance for him.

Somerton's next move produced consternation at the table. He exploded a bombshell. Satisfied that the servants had disappeared for some time, he calmly made a reference to his conviction for forgery.

"I think it very kind of you to ask me here to-night, Hermione," he said, "and of you, Lady Gascoyne, to consent to meet me. You have done me a great service in promising me an invitation to your house. You have generously ignored an incident in my unfortunate career which I have learned, at bitter cost, few people would do."

"Oh," cried his sister, in a stifled voice. "Why refer to so painful a topic?"

"Because," he answered gravely, "it is my duty to you. A long story lies behind that crushing hour when I was charged with forgery, and it is my duty which made me an outcast, and taught me the cruelty of the world. Until now, I have never opened my lips about this painful subject. When kindly hands are reached out towards me, I am compelled to speak. Justice to you forces me to say that I was the victim of a miscarriage of justice—that I did not commit the crime for which I suffered."

The three listeners stared at him open-eyed. Complete silence reigned for some seconds. It was Lady Gascoyne who first caught sufficient breath to speak.

"I was sure of it, Mr. Somerton," she lisped in her softest voice, "in asking you to dinner, I wished to say to you that I have always believed in your innocence."

Mrs. La Grange stared now at Rosamond. Yes, she knew it now, her brother held these two people as in a vice. She had no delusions about his guilt, she knew that Rosamond had none either. It had been too patent, too flagrant, too cruel. She could not after a word, this long association of her brother seemed to her a gratuitous impertinence. Lady Gascoyne turned to her with a perfect self-possession, and beamed on her with a gracious smile.

"Are you not glad, Hermione dear," she said gently, "to hear your brother say this. You and I have spoken more than once about it, and you know how much we have both agreed that he was a deeply-injured man."

"Yes—I remember," stammered the startled hostess. "I didn't need your word for it, Harold." "It delights me," he answered, with a grave inclination of the head, "to know that you have always believed in me, Hermione. That you, too, Lady Gascoyne, trusted in me when all the world was against me's very pleasant to hear."

He looked across at Deverill. That gentleman was gazing abstractedly at the ceiling, holding a wine-glass in his hand. There were some lengths to which Richard Deverill could not force himself to go, but Lady Gascoyne did it for him.

"Aren't you glad, Mr. Deverill?" she lisped. "That reminds me," he managed to say, then drained his wineglass and coughed for nearly a minute.

"The scoundrel," he said to himself, "will start that ball rolling. By-and-by, the circumstances will be but dimly remembered. There will come a time when many people will believe him a victim. He is too clever, he is doing it too well. And she—God, how she's playing up to him. No half measures for her. There's more danger to Gertrude Gascoyne than I had feared. Playing his game like this, Rosamond helping him as she is, those two will make almost anybody believe that black is white."

After a few minutes the hostess bowed to Lady Gascoyne, and the two rose from the table.

"Please don't keep us waiting long," said Mrs. La Grange, "we are booked for an early engagement and must be off soon."

Deverill saw a chance to escape from ten minutes alone with Somerton.

"I am going to see you at five," he said, rising hastily, "perhaps you would like a chat with your brother before you go. With your permission I will smoke my cigarette in the garden."

"Surely you will have another glass of wine?" cried Somerton, doing the honours of his sister's table as though it was perfectly natural that he should do so. No one would need his word, however. His sister was preoccupied with the thought of a tête-à-tête with him, and found herself vaguely wondering as to whether the promised marriage would be forthcoming. The other two did not look for-

ward with pleasure to being alone together. Lady Gascoyne knew that Deverill was in a rage.

"It's sickening," he said beneath his breath a minute later, as the two were walking up and down the path by the side of the house.

"Dick," answered Lady Gascoyne softly, as she laid out her hand on his arm, "why is it that the women can endure a situation like this so much more patiently than you men? You knew what was coming as well as I did. You knew that my safety absolutely depends on the impression I make on him. Yet how hard you make it for me. Why suggest that he come here if you were not prepared to cut him out of your arm?"

"The hypocritical beast," cried Deverill. "When I saw your hand on his arm I wanted to knock him down. You smiled and fawned on him all through the dinner."

Lady Gascoyne experienced fierce thrills of pleasure in the absurdly unreasonable attitude of her man. "How I don't think, and have never been before, excuse for him to betray that feeling. She foresaw additional complications in the future painful and compulsory association with Harold Somerton. She foresaw that she would have to use as much finesse in managing Richard Deverill as she would have to employ in controlling Somerton."

"Of course, I seemed to enjoy it," she said in her pleading tone. "If I had appeared very miserable over it all, what would have been the result?"

"I suppose you're right," he acquiesced moodily. "He behaved extremely well, Dick, you can't deny that. I didn't think, and man could have carried off a situation like that."

"He has cheek enough for anything. Fancy his having the impudence to say that he was innocent."

"A stroke of genius, Dick; he has handed me a trump card. I can play that anywhere, everywhere."

"Surely not with Gertrude?"

Gertrude again—she checked herself just in time. She wished to withdraw her hand from the arm to which she was clinging. What right had she to acquiesce in her cajolements of Harold Somerton, and to resent Gertrude's being drawn into the scheme?

"I am as sorry about that as you are," she said slowly, "but need'st must when that man drives. You admit that he can crack his whip as he pleases, yet you jibe every time he does it. That is not fair to me. It is hard enough to please Mr. Somerton without having the fear of your anger in my thoughts all the time."

"You have chosen the wrong course," he said, almost lazily. "It isn't too late to turn now. Don't play up to this outsider. Cut it all. Come with me. We may have plenty to feel ashamed of then, but at least we shall no longer be hypocrites and traitors."

She dropped his arm at this. She had never heard such words addressed to her in all her life.

"On the whole," she said with biting sarcasm, "I think Mr. Somerton has behaved better to-night than you have. Once and for all, I absolutely reject your way. Three hours once in three months by this man's side are a vexation only, they can be lived down. Your plan means a lifetime of misery. Tell me frankly, Dick, are you going to leave me to carry this all out alone—or are you going to help me?"

"Of course, I shall stand by you."

There was no warmth in his tone. He tried indeed to force it, but he could not. He was utterly miserable. He felt cold to the woman who stood by his side. He had not even the ardour of love to sustain him in his wretched hour of two lives.

She, too, in the sordid interruption which had come to her gilded dream, was disillusioned; but she had the sustaining power of an ardent and determined purpose. She had her social position to maintain, and even in this first moment was fighting grimly for every inch of ground.

"You speak of Gertrude," she said, coldly; "the young girl seems much in your thoughts. Don't you understand that all we really need is a little delay? Six months or a year hence, if this man should become our enemy, we can defy him. He knows very little as it is—just one little trifle. If we have been very careful in the meantime, we can snap our fingers at him. Suppose I am able to induce Gertrude to be a little kind to him at first. It's not to be assumed that she's going to fall under his influence; the idea is ridiculous. Suppose she should, however. All we have to do when the proper time comes is to say that we have been mistaken in him, and to tell her plain truths about him. Now, why is it that you object so much to bringing her into it?"

"I think it very unfair," he exclaimed hotly, "to make an innocent, good-hearted girl like Gertrude an unconscious tool to help us out of a scrape which is entirely our own fault."

"It has to be done," she retorted quickly; "that is, if he means what he says—and I suppose he does. No harm will come to her and to me. And now, Dick, you must do two things. You must promise me to play your part better. You must promise to leave Gertrude entirely to me, not to give her a hint, not the slightest. I insist upon your promise. To fail in keeping it is to run the risk of ruining me beyond hope."

"I must promise," he said slowly. "I must stand by you in whatever way you elect to fight your battle."

"I knew you would be loyal," she answered. Then she proceeded with shrewd foresight to clinch his words.

"Remember," she said, "if she should ever speak to you about him, or should ask you any questions, you are bound to speak well of him. To do otherwise, to hesitate, to refuse to speak at all, is just the same as attacking him. Then all my work's undone. You've simply to praise him."

"I suppose that follows," he said moodily, as

he flung his half-smoked cigar violently to the ground.

Inside the house the affectionate brother and sister were exchanging a final word.

"You must accept it, Hermione," he said. "Here are notes for a thousand." "He laughed inwardly as he saw her face fall. It was only half what she had been led to expect. "I've laid aside another thousand for you," he continued, "but I'm going to give you that in the hour that sees me engaged to Gertrude Gascoyne."

"Are you mad?" she asked, staring at him. "Have I seemed particularly irresponsible to-night?" he asked, grinning, as he rose.

"No," she answered, as she dropped her little handkerchief over the notes and clasped the parcel in her hand. "I admit I have thought you particularly sane."

"Very well, then, I'm not mad now."

He opened the door to her and bowed as she passed out.

"Are you going my way," cried Deverill. "No," answered Somerton, true to his promise not to be seen in public with the other; so Deverill bade them all good-night, and walked moodily off.

"When you do me the honour to ask me to your house," Lady Gascoyne, said Somerton, "I wonder if I shall have the pleasure of meeting Miss Gascoyne."

"I shall press her to come," answered her ladyship. "You are too kind—goodnight."

(To be continued.)

5/- per week.

"It makes musicians of us all."

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This is what happens when you get a

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"Sister," she said, "we're growing old,
Life's weary tale is well-nigh told;
When we are gone our home and hearth
Will echo back a stranger's mirth;
There's not one heart to which we'll be
More than a passing memory;
But ere we sleep beneath the sod,
How shall we glorify our God?
We both have wealth, say, shall we raise

The church dates back to the eleventh century. The old ladies are said to have been the daughters of a Saxon pirate.

From Mr. Cyril Maude downwards, all the parts are cleverly played. Mr. Kenneth Douglas and Mr. Lennox Pawle are especially good in their widely different lines, while pretty Miss Bateman is a heroine to whom all would like to play hero.

The man for whom you ask is Robert Blatchford, editor of the "Clarion." He has been preaching the remedy for this state of affairs for the last fourteen years. Read "Britain for the British," by him. J. E. JAMES.
Mapperley, Nottingham.

The difference between Great Britain and Russia, arising out of what is termed on the Continent "the Hull incident," which two or three weeks ago was our sole topic of conversation, have been smoothed away and one hears but very little about it now. That war was avoided has caused a deep feeling of satisfaction in the country, and forthwith anticipated excursions and alarms incident to the passage of the Baltic Fleet are regarded with curiosity

The play this autumn which, as regards dramatic and literary value, has taken the town by storm and placed in the first rank a playwright of real talent and distinction, is "The Walls of Jericho," and so, at the Cornish Club, the autumn collection.

The King is expected to revisit Windsor in January, when the Court will stay at the Castle about a week. His Majesty will have several days' shooting in Windsor Great Park, many of the coverts not having been shot over this season. Around Virginia Water there is a considerable quantity of game.

Lady Curzon, now slowly recuperating after her long illness, left Walmer by special train on Monday for Highcliffe Castle, near Christchurch, where she will spend the winter.

Lady Ulrica Baring will be hostess for Lord Cur-

No argument for Christ is so strong as a humble Christian's life. And the man who wishes to live

Fac-simile of the first page of the unique weekly newspaper, the "Overseas Mail," which can be sent to any part of the world, postage paid, for 5s. a year. This week a special edition has been printed for sale in England, in response to numberless requests from people who are sending it to friends abroad and want to see what it is like. One hundred thousand copies of the new paper were printed yesterday, and went off last night to every part of the world.

DRESSES FOR THE ICE RINKS FOR A SKATER AND AN ONLOOKER.

A RIDING MISTRESS.

MISS EVA CHRISTY ON HER PROFESSION.

A riding mistress is a new idea and a very excellent one, which is proved by the keen appreciation shown to Miss Eva Christy, who has taken the profession as her own.

Miss Christy maintains, and rightly, that to teach side-saddle riding one must be a practised rider in the side-saddle, for how can anyone impart to another person that which they cannot do themselves? One who has only ridden on a man's saddle can have no experience of the difficulties of the side-saddle, and the art of managing the riding habit must, perforce, be equally beyond his knowledge. The whole principle is different from riding on a cross-saddle. Men generally have to confess that they rise in the stirrup. This is a very bad habit for a woman, as it results in her dragging the saddle over to one side. She must be taught to rise by the pommel.

Although Miss Christy has ridden and followed the hounds ever since she was a child, on being asked if she agreed with the opinion that this is the only way to become a really proficient equestrienne, she was emphatic in her denial.

"On the contrary," she said, "I have had pupils who, although they have not mounted a horse

until middle life, have nevertheless soon become excellent horsewomen."

She herself is blessed with what is known as "good hands," so that from what I hear of her—writes her interviewer—she experiences not the slightest difficulty in controlling horses which give less capable riders endless trouble.

That the teaching of riding is by no means an easy profession, Miss Christy's experience proves.

"I do not think anyone could do it," says Miss Christy, "who had not been accustomed as I have to plenty of riding in the country. It keeps mind and body both occupied, you cannot let your attention wander for an instant, for you not only have to keep your eye on your pupil to see that she is holding herself and her reins properly, but you must be ready at any moment to prevent her from falling. Then you have at the same time to be on the look-out for signs of fright, both in her horse and your own, though you really get into the way of looking after your own mount mechanically."

Miss Christy has by heart the peculiarities of every horse she uses for teaching, with which most essential part of the knowledge of equestrianism she is enabled to instil her pupils.

In order to be able to meet the difficulty of teaching small boys, this clever lady has had a special riding habit made which looks when the wearer is mounted like a skirt on each side of the saddle, and she has, thus equipped, practised riding astride. It is for this reason she says that she much prefers the modern straight seated side-saddle.

Another way in which Miss Christy finds her services much in demand is as a companion to ladies who have no friends with a similar hobby to go out with, and who find riding very dull with only the escort of a groom. They are delighted to secure the company of a lady of their own rank in

SICK-ROOM COUNSEL.

HOW TO BATHE A PATIENT WHILE IN BED.

It is often a great strain to a nurse to raise a person in bed to a sitting posture when he is unable to help himself. But this will be lessened if the patient puts his right arm round the nurse's neck while her right arm supports his shoulders. The nurse then leaning backward need make but



little effort, and with practice will be able to raise the patient with ease.

Frequent bathing brings great refreshment and acts both as a cure and antidote in the case of feverish symptoms. The water should be tepid for the face and hands and warmer for the rest of the body. The patient should be uncovered only a little at a time, and not allowed to make any exertion.

When the invalid is lying in bed a foot-bath may be given under the bedclothes, and often proves

The beautiful gown illustrated here is made of castor-brown cloth with embroideries upon the plastron front of the corsage, the cuffs and the tunic of tarnished gold thread and a little pink and blue silk.

SUNDAY CONCERTS.

WHERE TO GO TO-MORROW TO HEAR GOOD MUSIC.

There is plenty of amusement for lovers of music on Sundays nowadays.

At both the Queen's Hall and the Royal Albert Hall there is an afternoon concert of first-class music.

At Queen's Hall, to-morrow at 3.30, Mr. Henry J. Wood's orchestra plays a selection from several composers, and at the Royal Albert Hall there is a concert, also at 3.30, by the string band of the Royal Artillery.

In the evening at Queen's Hall there is the first performance in London of "Queen Mab," by Joseph Holbrooke, which was produced originally at the Leeds Festival, and Sullivan's "Golden Legend." The National Sunday League choir and orchestra of 300 are the performers.

Many of the military bands are also playing on Sunday evening. The Grenadiers are playing at the Alhambra; the Scots Guards at the Islington Empire; the Irish Guards at the Marlborough Theatre, Holloway; the Horse Guards at the King's Theatre, Hammer Smith; the Coldstreams at the Empress Theatre, Brixton; the 2nd Life Guards at the Duchess Palace, Balham; and the 1st Life Guards at the Prince of Wales's Theatre, Richmond.

At all these evening concerts doors open at 6.30 and the admission is free, while reserved seats can be booked at prices from 3d. to 2s.

There are other concerts at Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington; Canterbury Theatre, Westminster Bridge-road; Battersea Town Hall; Camden Theatre; People's Palace, Mile End; Stratford Town Hall; Walthamstow Palace; Chelsea Palace; Bernadette Town Hall; Broadway Theatre, Deptford; Grand Theatre, Woolwich.

A design for a velvet dress, specially drawn for Mrs. C. (Brixton), showing the new draped corsage buttoned over a narrow vest of embroidered satin. Tiny ermine shoulder capes complete the toilette.

MODISH BELTS.

A great deal might be said about the new belts, for they form so essential a part of the costume and are so different. No longer is a belt merely a belt; it is sometimes a girdle. Again, it is a stomacher. Again, a belt is so fashioned that it forms a wide back, making a postillion effect, and it is sometimes so wide that it is as important as a corset.

There is one pretty corset made of satin that is arranged in folds, and is so very deep that it almost reaches to beneath the arms. It fits closely, and is worn without a visible fastening. Such a girdle is best made over a crinoline foundation, or on the foundations specially made and sold for the purpose.

Family Washing

is only half as much labour since Fels-Naptha came; and clothes last two or three times as long.

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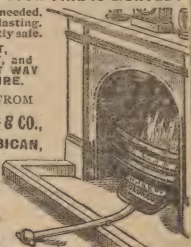
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MAKE FOOD NOURISH YOU,
GIVE YOU
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YOU.**

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makes a light supper.

life who, if they are not very efficient, can give them all sorts of hints in a difficult art, which hints, by the bye, she has embodied in her practical hand-book called "Side-Saddle Riding," a thoroughly useful handbook, full of illustrations from photographs, which help greatly in making clear the various points of the art of equestrianism. Miss Christy lives at Dennington Park-mansions, West Hampstead, and likes to give her lessons, whenever possible, on the soft, springy sand rides across Hampstead Heath, than which no more delightful and healthful spot could be imagined for a cancer.

soothing and will even induce sleep when other remedies prove of no avail. The patient lying on the back, bends the knees up, and the feet are then immersed in the foot-bath up to the ankles. To dry them a towel is held above the foot-bath, and the feet are received in its folds while the bath is withdrawn.

In illness no detail is unimportant that can add to the comfort of the sufferer in the slightest degree. Crumbs in the bed are among the minor miseries, and to remove them there is nothing better than a whisk-broom. When fanning a sick person the action should be performed with regularity.

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